

MR. HART FOUND
MR. JOHNSING RATHER
ELUSIVE.

**PLAN IMPROVEMENT
FOR BENNINGS TRACK**

Betting Ring Will Be Enlarged and Club-
House Added To—Chevy Chase
Jumpers Are Matched.

BY FRANK W. THORP. Chevy Chase, and it was a head finish
(Special to The Evening World.) at the end.
Mars Cassidy rung one in on the
crowd yesterday. Four horses were



"LOOKS LIKE
THE SIMPLE LIFE
FOR MINE", SAID
JEFF IN JERSEY.

Manager McGraw Takes His Players to That City, Where They Will Play a Few Exhibition Games.

By Bozeman Bulger.

(Special to The Evening World.)

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 29.—The plants left last night for Nashville, where they play to-day and to-morrow. As Friday is an off day, McGraw

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Extensive improvements are contemplated by the Washington Jockey Club. These will be preceded by an enlargement of the betting ring, which has been much too small ever since the erection of the new stand. The betting ring will be almost doubled in capacity. Other improvements that may follow will probably be either the construction of a new clubhouse or an addition to the one already on the grounds.

Without wishing to be officious in the way of suggestions as to what course the Washington Jockey Club might pursue, it would seem that the time is ripe for the establishment of a fine new club-house at Benning's, one that would

the post in the sixth race. They were Peter Paul, Sals, Buttons and White Ghost. These horses stopped in the usual fashion one hundred yards from the start and then trotted up in a perfect line. Mr. Cassidy could not resist the temptation. His finger unconsciously pressed the button, the barrier went up and the crowd roared in approval when the four horses broke as one and ran for a dozen jumps as one. It was perfection in starting.

Six favorites won. Yesterday, it was really a shame to take the money. The only time that it looked as if the bookies were going to get a break was when Hagamaine was sent out with two 100 to 1 chances. Shaw got him home, however. The public went home very much pleased.

Jockey Johnson a Find.

Tom Matlack was the head of the sea-

E SIZES UP CHASE.

**Who Will Scamper Around Bag One for
s, Looks the Goods, Says The
ng World's Baseball Expert.**

and consented to remain in Nashville as long as he played regularly and the Ynniamas to play another game for a purse of \$100. The games are more hotly contested than those of Southern league teams, and before the second outfit is settled there will be enough bets among the Giants to have over 100 dependent on the result.

The morning practice yesterday consisted of regulation lifeline work, which towards the end grew spicier over a time-record race between the players

beautify the already attractive grounds, and one that would afford more comfort than can be obtained at present. The expenses of such a club-house could be met by a permanent membership, and it could be made a delightful place for luncheon parties.

The patronage which the present clubhouse enjoys seems to warrant more pretentious accommodations. Washington has certainly taken the bit in its teeth so far as racing is concerned, for the attendance is astonishingly large

son is a little seventy-five-pound boy who has been around since he was six months of age. He is a real sportsman of a veteran. He is as cold as ice in a race, has a serious cast about his eyes, and is a very good judge of his weight. It is a little early to predict the future of this boy, but if he sticks to it, he will make a name around these parts next season when wild guess has been made.

He was born in 1903, and he will prove the best horse rider ever. Small boys as a rule waddle all over a horse in a finish. This Johnson boy is different. He sits down like a pro horse, and that is one secret of his success. He has already ridden two winners.

BY ALLEN SANGREE.
his birthplace, and there our hero went to school forenoons, playing ball on the look upon your disgraced son."
A "Pro" Only Two Years.

"Dump" afternoons and nights.

From school he was advanced to steady employment in a canning factory. Many a luscious California peach lost its identity in the transfer, many a good pear went wrong. It was Harold's task to pour the fruit in cans, but Fame was training upon him her ever watchful eye, and he soon advanced to the difficult job of stewing resin on the lid.

Harold Wisely "Tin Canned."

To what belongs this prodigy might have soared in the canning business, who can tell? Nor is it important. Harold learned there the awful significance of being "tin canned." He had read of sterling ball tossers enduring that ignominy, even as Kuropatkin was so recently "canned" by his serene travesty, the Czar.

Harold won, double wraps and all. He delivered the valedictory salutatory, and walked away at commencement 1903 with his horsehide tucked under his arm and an offer to play first base in Victoria, Vancouver Island.

Was it a chance? Fate speedily returned him to a stage, where he played that last season, so that he had only been in professional ball two years, and behold him now first baseman for the New York Americans! This is probably the most spectacular entrance ever made into a big league.

(Getting down to facts, we must refer to the "New York" for further information. It is not the prodigy in harness ourselves. Newtion played with him last year, and he says, says he:

"I'll bet a month's salary that the New York fans will say the boy is the greatest thing that hovers around the

to who could reach first the quickest on a horse, Shannon, the well-known horse-trainer, was present with stop watch, and in the exciting speed contest practice was forgotten. After several attempts, Browne made a mark of 3 seconds flat, and none of the others could touch it. Gilbert was next, with 3-1-5, and Donlin and Strang tied for third money with a record of 3-2-5.

All of the players who didn't go broke on Duchess Oille the day before attended the races and broke about even on the day.

Bruish's Latest Pursuit.

In a wild desire to spring something new on an unsuspecting public, John T. Bruish has for the present retired from his usual, abundant business life, and stepped his other business interests, and from all indications will devote the remainder of his career to learning the alphabet and speaking the language of Luther Taylor. The financial head of the Giants proposes never to be caught napping again, and there-

for such a moderate sized city. He presented with great choice mounts by any means.

Montrip and Sifter Matched.

One of the most interesting races of the meeting will be a match between Montrip and Sifter, the steeplechasers, which finished so close together in the running of the Chevy Chase on Saturday last. Since that race there has been no end of talk as to which was the better horse and the owners finally got together and made a match. Mr. Howland will contribute a cup valued at \$300 to the winner. Montrip and Sifter raced in close order all the way in the

loudly at every yell, the girls grunted and continued to stare. One made a wide sweep of her arm, whacked her fingers and then said "all right."

The local manager came rushing up, viewed the situation and fell on his knees in convulsions of laughter. Suddenly he picked himself up and, with both hands above his head, began wild manipulations of his fingers and went screeching after Mr. Brush.

"The magnate had completely lost his senses," and as he approached, cast many furtive glances toward a place of

EXCITING GAME EXPECTED.

With a team composed of nine well-known semi-professional ballplayers, the ex-Hoboken team will line up against the Royal Giants, the strong colored team of ballplayers, in the opening game of the season at the St. George Cricket Grounds on Sunday.

SPORTSMEN'S GOODS.

CALDWELL'S ATHLETIC LIBRARY

"Not for mine!" said Harold. "I'll go to college." Scarcely had those brave words quit his teeth when Santa Clara College offered him a scholarship, and there for two strenuous years the in-

dormitable youth strove for honors.
Night after night with only an eighty-
candle air to show up the cobwebs
in his gloomy den he conned and kidded
the heavy tomes supplied him by the
faculty. He took the baseball and
shower-bath course, one of the most
intricate on the curriculum.

Tutors were offered, but he spurned
them.

"If I cannot single handed and un-
aided take my degree," he wrote home,
"I will never graduate."

The champion stunt he to run in, grab
a bat and send the man at third.
He whips over his left so quick that
you can hardly see it. In making two
double plays, many have said that
his play is alone worth the price of
admission.

"He can run bases like a hungry hawk
and has good judgment, never gets rattled
and will not be troubled with sweated
head. Mark what I say."

Play Like Dopeless Parrot

"Dope!" Newton is not the sort to

lone a story.

Sitting as a lonely picket at the entrance of the ball park during the opening game, Mr. Brush suddenly found himself flanked on both sides by thirteen pretty girls, who winsomely smiled, made large eyes, and, in the meantime, uttered a few guttural sounds and stood stock still.

"Come right in, young ladies," spoke Mr. Brush, and with a winning smile that is born of long training, he attempted to lead them thither. "I am glad to see you in fact, I am delighted. Won't you let me buy candy?"

Girls Never Moved.

Not a girl moved, and the blank stare stayed with them. Mr. Brush bowed again, made profuse apologies for his bluntness, looked at his gloves, but still the ice refused to break. Growing nec-

escape.

John T. Is Introduced.

"Allow me to introduce the girl students from the Deaf and Dumb Academy," said Manager Whistler, as he unwound a few rapid twists of his fingers, and the girls all smiled and flocked around the New Yorker. "None of the girls said 'I'm charmed,' as is expected, but their eyes bestowed fully as many salacious expressions as the words to which the public is so accustomed. They came out to see Luther Taylor," explained Mr. Whistler, "and what shall I tell them? He is not here."

Mr. Brush then reached one long sigh or relief, bought thirteen bottles of pop and, with a quick sign, made the girls fully understand that the drinks were his. They all drank. Pleasant signs were said, fingers worked

1903

AMERICAN SPORTS PUBLISHING CO.
12 Warren Street, New York City.

Dan Horn	94
Scandy	108
Joan Lee	91
John Lee	97

Sid Silver	110
Servator	113
John Lyle and Servator couple	as Landman & Martha enter	
FIFTH RACE —One mile and seventy yards, for four, the male and up.		
"Rhyl"	95
Low Cut	102
Bunties	103
John Doyle	107
"Lionel"	101
"Lanche"	101
Gigante	105
Seigneur	102
"Great Eastern"	103
"Eggor"	103
Hur Le Duc	108
Prince Richard	111
SIXTH RACE —One mile and seventy yards, for four, the male and up.		
"Jala Noel"	97
"The Laurel"	102
John	103
"The Don"	112
"Taxman"	99
St. Tammany	109
"Alan"	104
Autolight	107
Modernity	117
"Apprentice allowance"	100

ATHLETE REINSTATED.

The Registration Committee of the Metropolitan Association of the A. A. U. announced yesterday the reinstatement of Frank Nollins, under date of March 24; also the disqualification of W. Raymond Daly, of the Boys' Club, for competing under the name of W. Raymond at the Church Athletic League games, held March 11.

posed of calling the men "Kidd" Carson, to be running with the Murray Hills beat them in an eleven inning game. Ginger was a scarer than a baby's rattle could have done more damage to the ball.

No excuse can be given for the men being well fed, housed and trained. They have been passing away with the blue mist that is coming from the north but in order to become fence breakers the players must be well fed and housed. The only excuse is that they are not running. Not only that, but the base is running. There was, looked like a stout before a thunderstorm. One thing alone militated against them—the umpire, Billy Gallagher, a halfpenny English. "Say Billy," said Griffith. "You can give us the worst of it, just to keep the score down. We don't want to leave the fans anyway." Billy grinned and obliged.

He called "one or two sweet ones" to Anderson; he gave the high sign to Anderson, who was safe on third in the ninth inning and who would have been out if Frank Grimes had not protested. Billy yelled back innocently, "Well?" And Giff called up his short, built, big man.

Another Game To-day.

It was a great day for Jackson, many citizens regretted that the town was so small and no gimmils. It is predicted that to-day the grounds will not hold the crowd. Griffith was jacked the jokers hugely. They had challenged the regulars to a game for blood and money to take place this morning.

Chase will take up his job instantly and Griffith hopes that his accessibility will be the only hole in a disasterous day.


Jack Monroe for Harold.

to use, he made no more attempt, but there was nothing done, and with signs of a white face and of insane patients, he began to yell for help. Notwithstanding his cries, which grow

Sid Silver	110
Nervator	113
John Lyle and Nervator coupled as Landman & Martin entry.	
FIFTH RACE—One mile and seventy yards, selling; for four-year-olds and up.	
*Rhyl	00

Low Cut	102
John Doe	104
"Hondo"	101
Gracie	103
Granito	105
Squato	106
Gracie, Eastern	107
Elabor	108
"Bar Le" Pope	109
Princes Richard	111
SIXTY-THREE—One mile and a heavy weight selling for four-year-olds.	
"Lila Noel"	97
"The Lattini"	102
Jim Hall	103
The Don	112
"The Duke"	113
"Taxman"	106
"The Tammany"	109
Ran	107
Autoluit	108
"The Duke"	111
• Apprentice allowance.	

MY
REPUTATION
AND
IMMENSE
PRACTICE
TREATING



Dr. Geo. B. Wix.

TRUSSES WILL
NOT CURE
RUPTURE.

RUPTURE

MY CLAIMS TO YOUR CONFIDENCE

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and Per-
manent
Cures.

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Geo. B. Wix, M. D.

Now, with the above facts before you, and every statement made above can be proven and is true, together with the influence of thousands of persons whom I have cured, and some of whom are your neighbors, it should be an easy matter for any interested person to decide where to go and whom to consult to obtain the most skillful, modern and successful treatment and cure for rupture.

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